

weight

by goodloser

Category: Hamatora/ãf•ãfžãf^ãf©
Genre: Romance
Language: English
Characters: Nice, Seo/Theo
Pairings: Seo/Theo/Nice
Status: Completed
Published: 2014-04-27 18:25:56
Updated: 2014-04-27 18:25:56
Packaged: 2016-04-27 03:58:45
Rating: K+
Chapters: 1
Words: 250
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: I'm gonna tell Nice-kun how I feel! [minor ep12
spoilers]

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****A/N:**** just wanted to write something short about that little
freudian slip in ep12. thanks for reading!

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><p>I'm gonna tell Nice-kun how I feel!

The words fell out of his mouth like he'd dropped them - an
accident, he hadn't meant to say _that specific line_, intending
something far less Freudian, far less double-weighted, but it was
that specific line that chose to accidentally tumble out. He was
suddenly aware of heat, so warm under his many layers - was he
sweating?

He'd moved to unbutton it, but Rei didn't seem to have noticed. The
other meaning didn't register. Not for the first time, he was glad of
her innocence.

Don't give up.

Seeing Nice on the boat made his heart pound. Anxiety. Fear. These
emotions came as no stranger to him, but they weren't exactly
familiar either; not like the other guys Nice had fought, this one
was _dangerous_, he could and would hurt him. He'd already beat down
Murasaki. It was frightening to watch, frightening to hear, even more
frightening to have no control over.

But Theo _did_ have control on it. He could send this message. It
wasn't much, and it might not help at all, but if there was even the

tiniest _sliver_ of a chance, he'd do it. No hesitation. Nice needed him now, more than ever, and _that_ made his heart pound too

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Don't be defeated.

- please don't be defeated.

End
file.